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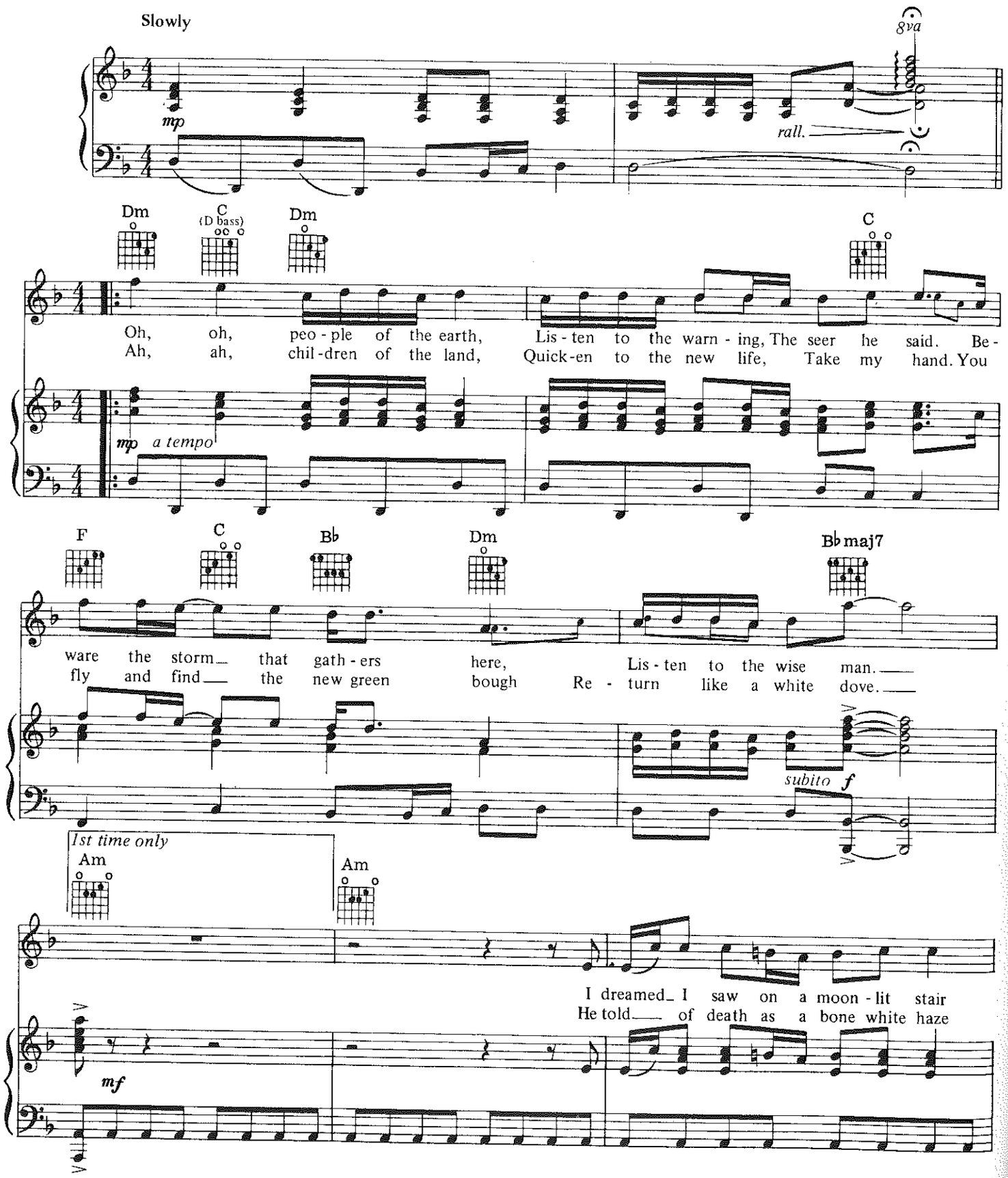
THE PROPHET'S SONG

Words and Music by BRIAN MAY



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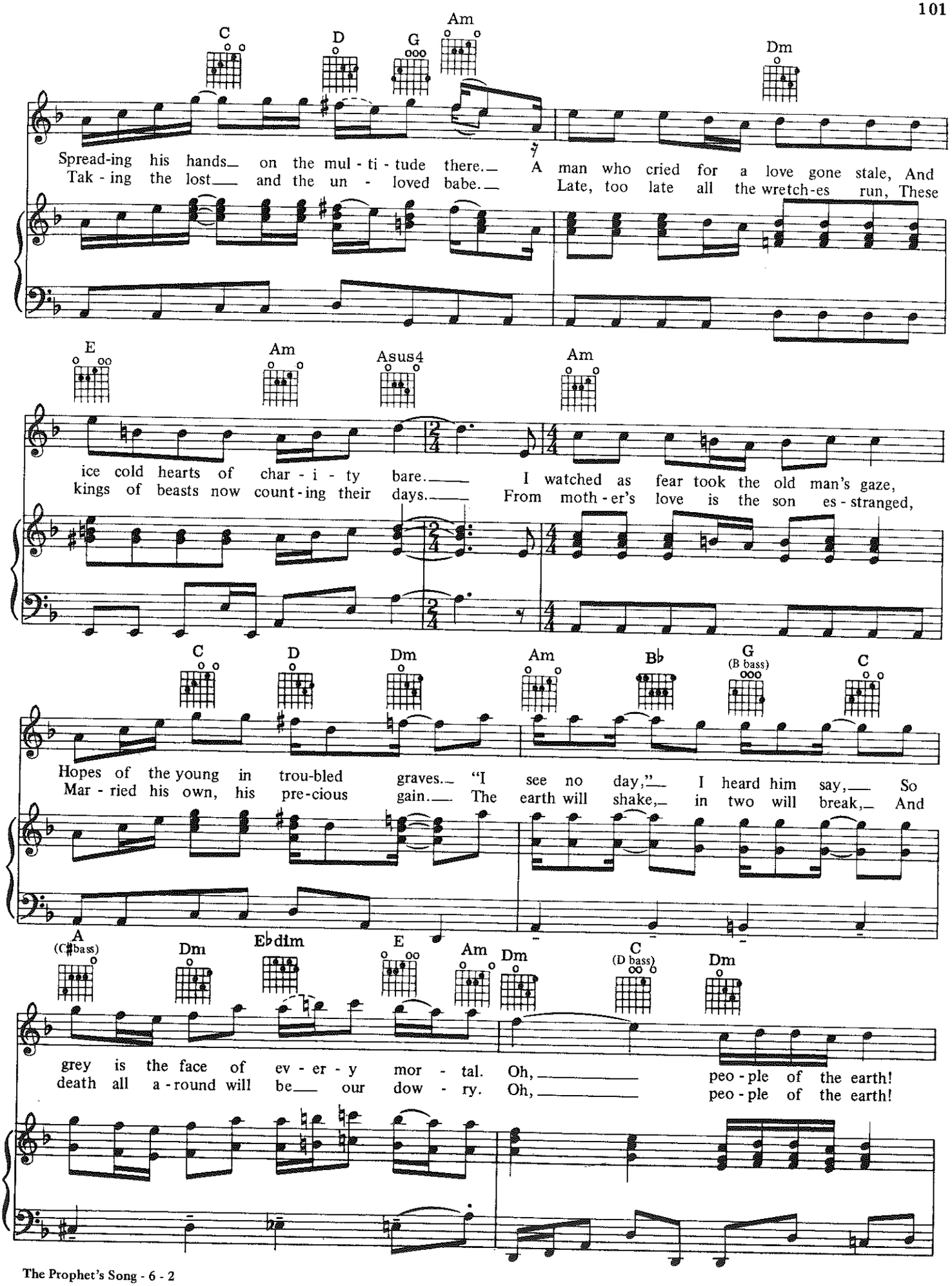
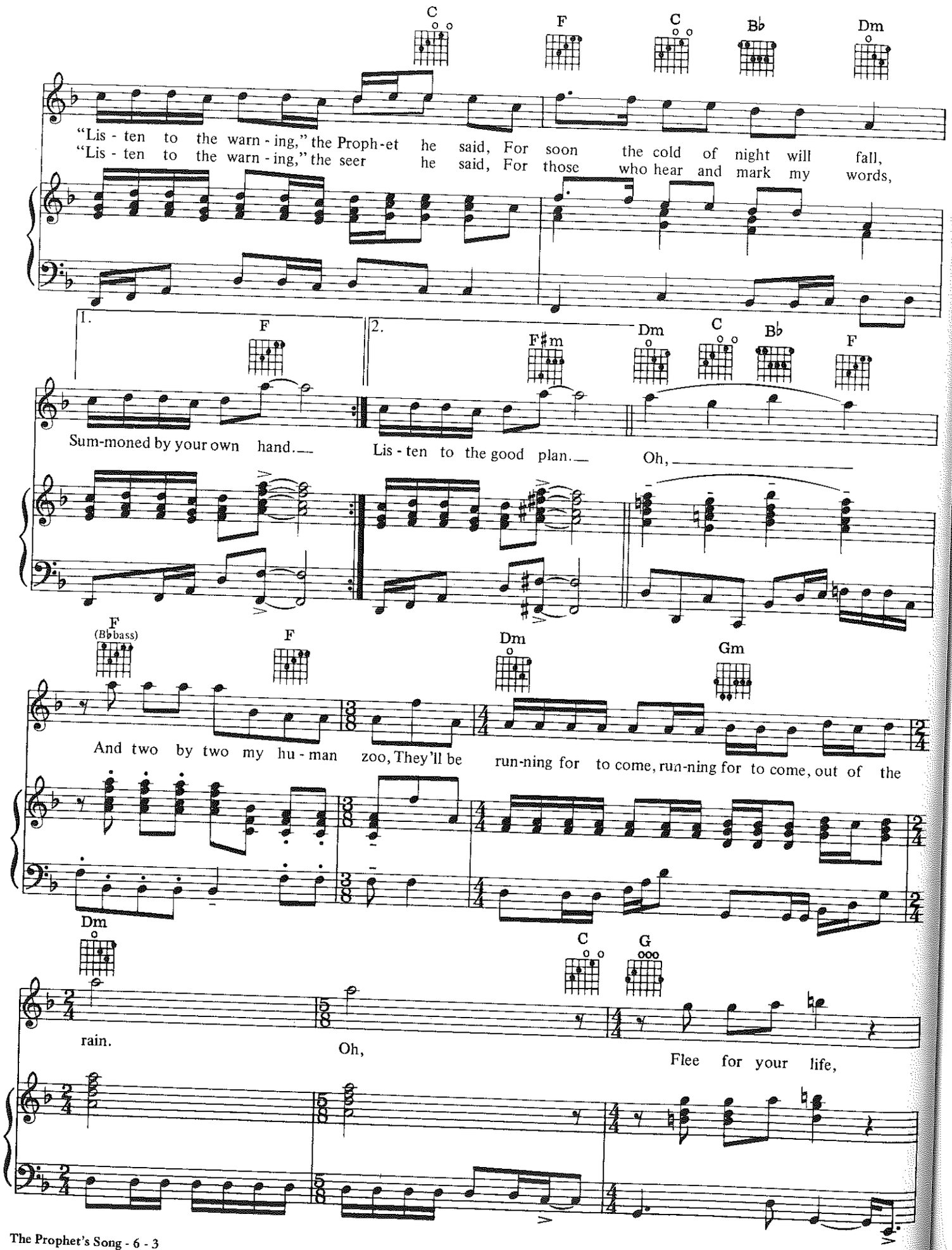

C D G Am Dm
Spread-ing his hands on the mul - ti - tude there. A man who cried for a love gone stale, And
Tak - ing the lost and the un - loved babe. Late, too late all the wretch-es run, These
E Am Asus4 Am
ice cold hearts of char - i - ty bare. I watched as fear took the old man's gaze,
kings of beasts now count - ing their days. From moth - er's love is the son es - stranged,
C D Dm Am B♭ G (B bass) C
Hopes of the young in trou-bled graves. "I see no day," I heard him say, So
Mar - ried his own, his pre-cious gain. The earth will shake, in two will break, And
A (C♯bass) Dm E♭dim E Am Dm C (D bass) Dm
grey is the face of ev - er - y mor - tal. Oh, peo - ple of the earth!
death all a - round will be our dow - ry. Oh, peo - ple of the earth!


C F C B♭ Dm
"Lis - ten to the warn - ing," the Proph - et he said, For soon the cold of night will fall,
"Lis - ten to the warn - ing," the seer he said, For those who hear and mark my words,
1. F
2. F♯m Dm C B♭ F
Sum-moned by your own hand.
Lis - ten to the good plan.
Oh,
F (B♭bass) F Dm Gm
And two by two my hu - man zoo, They'll be run-ning for to come, run-ning for to come, out of the
Dm C G
rain.
Oh,
Flee for your life,

Bm Bm (A bass) G D C

who heed me not, let all your treas - ure make you.

Oh,

G Bm Bm (A bass)

Fear for your life, De - ceive you not, the fires of

G D F Csus2

hell will take you, Should death a - wait you.

No chord

Ah, peo - ple, can you hear me? Peo - ple, can you hear me? Peo - ple, can you hear me?

mp

And now I know, and now I know, and now I know, and now I know that you can hear me. And

L. H.

Am Bb G (B bass) C

now I know, and now I know. God gave you grace to purge this place, And

rall.

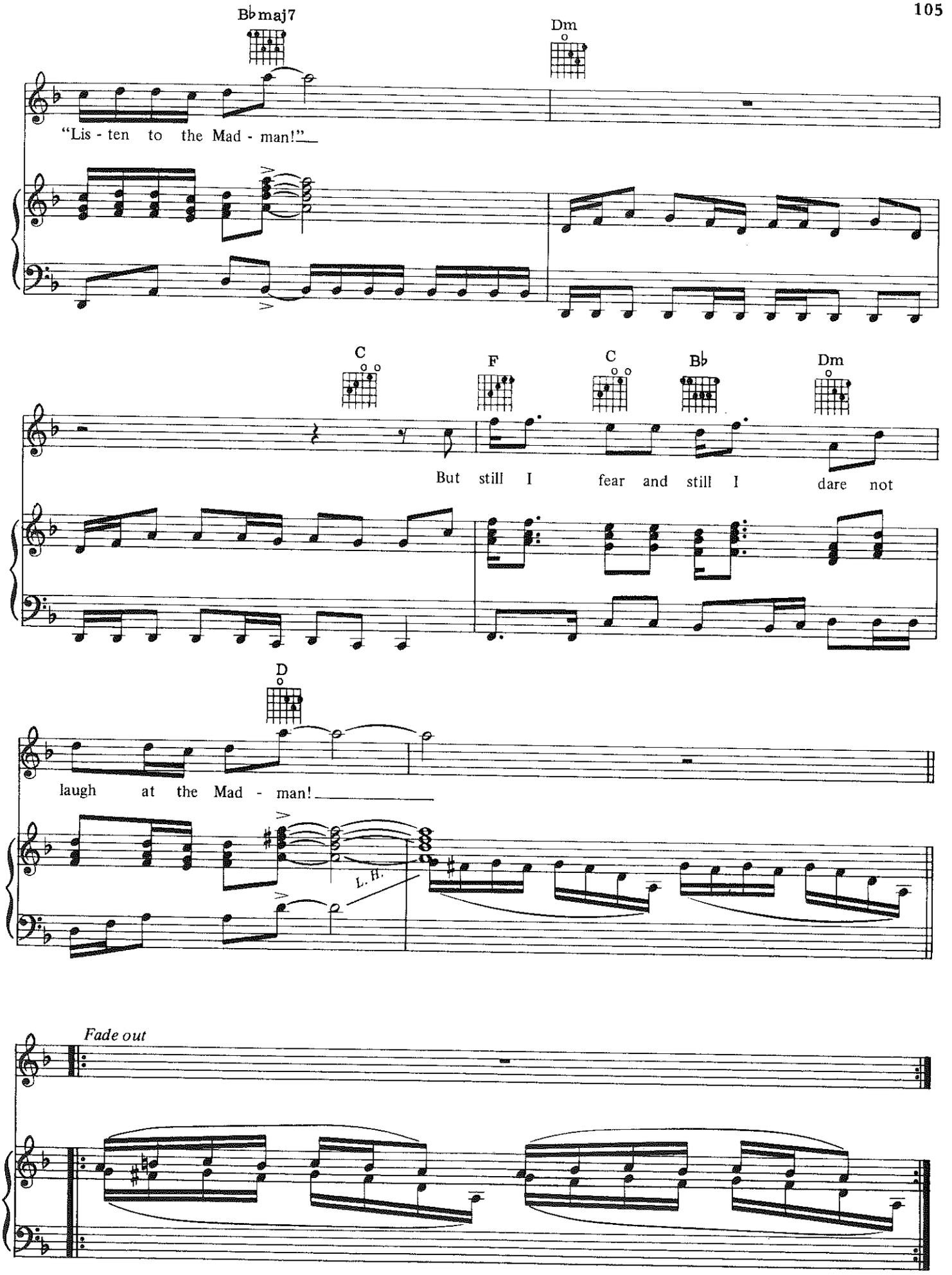
f a tempo

A (C♯ bass) Dm E♭dim E Am Dm C (D bass) Dm

peace all a-round may be your for-tune. Ah, chil-dren of the land

C F C B♭ Dm

Love is still the an-swer, take my hand, The vi-sion fades, a voice I hear:


B♭maj7
Dm
"Lis - ten to the Mad - man!"
C
F
C
B♭
Dm
But still I fear and still I dare not
D
laugh at the Mad - man!
L. H.
Fade out